The Chemical Brothers, Battle Scars

There's no path to follow There's no path to follow

There's a line in the sand Put there by a man By a man whose children who built the castles made of stone

There's a man in the sky Giving reasons why That line grows deeper like these shackles round our bones

Move on to my own Here come battle scars It's the final charge Here come battle scars

There's a child born
To a land of scorn
Sneaks past the borders and the lords that hold his hand

He was led like a lamb All part of the plan This castle crumbles as he walks out of this land

Move on to my own Here come battle scars It's the final charge Here come battle scars

This is what we own Here come battle scars This is where we are Here come battle scars

There's no path to follow There's no path to follow There's no path to follow

Living for the reasons
of the dead that moved to
paper from their heads
into my fingers
and my deadly view is
strangled by the rent
I have no purpose in this land
have I forgotten how to stand up
with the humor and the need
I've got to find a way to be

I just turn up the stereo I can't survive without the cold This culture's fallen off its feet I've got to find a brand new beat

beat (beat) beat beat (beat) beat beat (beat) beat

There's a road ahead 'tween the live and dead Church bells are ringing like the panic in my head

Step, step, one by one Walk into the setting sun

Water's rising, rising fast History catching up at last

Danger ahead, death behind No one to follow but old man time

Time, time, take us back before the line was drawn Before the sky turned black.